

BLACK SCIENCE

10

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— Editor: Sebastian Gerner
— Publisher: Image Comics
— Distribution: Image Comics
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— Email: info@imagecomics.com
— Website: www.imagecomics.com
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HOW CAN
ANYTHING MATTER
WHEN EVERY
POSSIBLE THING
HAPPENS?

04

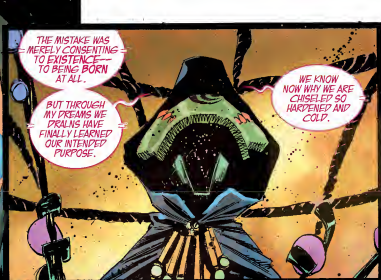


WHY IS IT THAT
HERE IN THIS WORLD,
ALL MY PEOPLE HAVE
EVER KNOWN IS
SUFFERING,
FOOD FOR THE BEASTS,
SLAVES FOR THE
PUZZLE?

YET, IN ANOTHER
PLANE, A FRACTION
OF AN ATOM AWAY,
I AM A KING OF OPULENCE
AND ROYALTY, IN A GREEN
PASTURE LIVING IN
ETERNAL PEACE?

WHY DO I
TOIL WHILE MY
DOPPELGÄNGER
THRIVES?

WHAT
MISTAKE
DID I MAKE TO
EARN THIS?



THE MISTAKE WAS
MERELY CONSENTING
TO EXISTENCE
BEING BORN
AT ALL.

BUT THROUGH
MY DREAMS WE
PEELINS HAVE
FINALLY LEARNED
OUR INTENSE
PURPOSE.

WE KNOW
NOW WHY WE ARE
COUNSELED SO
HARDENED AND
COLD.



IT FALLS ON US
TO ABSORB THE
GREAT SUFFERING—
TO PRODUCE FROM IT
THE LIGHT OF TRUE
BIRTH.

AND WITH YOUR
FORETOLD ARRIVAL
IT IS NOW TIME FOR US
TO PURSUE FREE
TUNNELS TO THE
ANTI-60P.



TELL ME—WHERE
IS THE KEY, TINY
MESSENGERS?

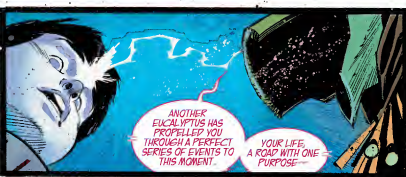
WE DON'T
HAVE ANY KEY—
WE'RE NOT HERE
TO DELIVER
ANYTHING!

WE SHOULDN'T
EVEN BE HERE!



THIS IS ALL
JUST AN
ACCIDENT!

THERE IS
NO SUCH
THING AS
COINCIDENCE,
CHILD.



ANOTHER
EUCALYPTUS HAS
PROPELLED YOU
THROUGH A PERFECT
SERIES OF EVENTS TO
THIS MOMENT.

YOUR LIFE,
A ROAD WITH ONE
PURPOSE—



TO
DELIVER TO ME [THE
PILAR!]

SHOW
ME, BOY,
WHERE
IS IT...

FRAG...



THERE! I
SEE IT!

ON THE
PLANES OF
HOLLING
UPON WHICH
YOU ARRIVE?

NATE—



"WELL, WHAT IF YOU
GO SOMEWHERE YOU
CAN'T BREATHE, JEN?"



WE'VE DESIGNED THE
SUITS WITH EVERY
EVENTUALITY IN MIND.
NATE.

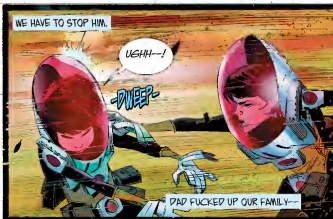
OUR HELMETS
FILTER OUT
RADIATION, HARMFUL
LIGHT AND
X-RAYS—



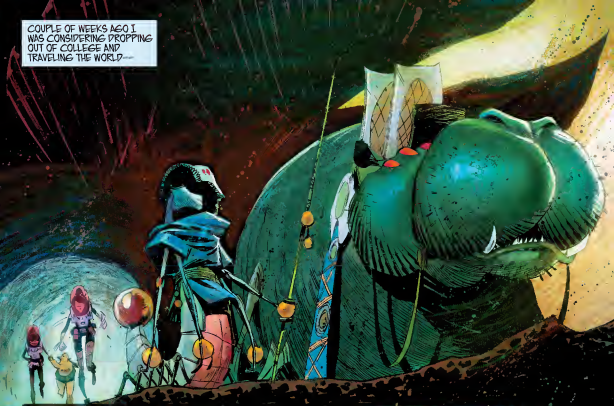
—ALL WHILE
ALLOWING US
TO SEE OUT
OF IT.

PIPER

SO, DON'T
YOU WORRY
ABOUT US...



COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO I
WAS CONSIDERING DROPPING
OUT OF COLLEGE AND
TRAVELING THE WORLD





GUESS—SHOCKED,
WOUNDED AND
STUMBLING.

GROWRR!!

OUT OF STEP WITH THE
PULL SHIT HAPPENING
AROUND ME—



--IN SHOCK FROM
THE FEAR PERMEATING
EVERYTHING INSIDE ME.

FROOOOSH

MORE THAN FEAR—



--ANGER.

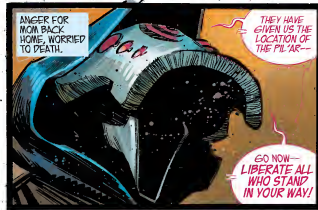
THEY'RE
COMING—

YAH!
CINCH
GO—
GO!



ANGER AT BEING
STUCK IN THIS
SITUATION.

ANGER AT HAVING
TO CLEAN UP HIS
GARBAGE AFTER
HE ABANDONED US.



THEY HAVE
GIVEN US THE
LOCATION OF
THE PUL-AR—

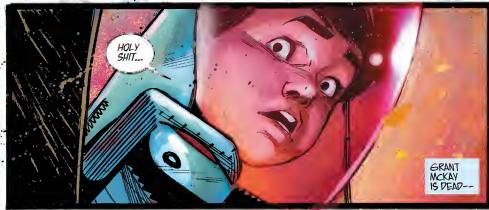
GO NOW—
LIBERATE ALL
WHO STAND
IN YOUR WAY!



FOR NATE, WHO STILL
SEES DRY AS SOME
KIND OF HERO.

HOLD
ON

WE NEED TO
HURRY BACK TO
SHAWN AND THE
OTHERS BEFORE
THEY FIND
THEM.



HOLY
SHIT...

GRANT
MCKAY
IS DEAD—



—SO HOW MUCH MORE
OF HIS BULLSHIT DO I
HAVE TO EAT?

"HOW CAN ANYTHING
MATTER WHEN EVERY
POSSIBLE THING
HAPPENS?"



IT ISN'T
FOR ME TO
SAY, SIR.

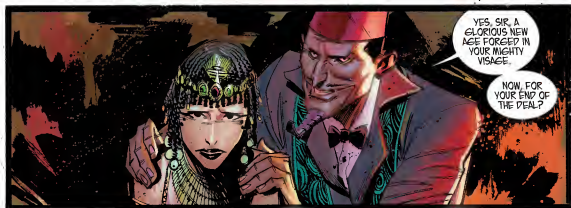
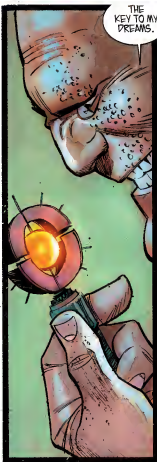
AMMM, HAVE
YOU BROUGHT
MY YES?
KADIR?

YES, SIR,
MR. BLOK.

AND WHAT
OF THE
TRAVELER?

CONFUSED
AND SICK. HE
BORE STRIKING
RESEMBLANCE TO
GAHRI
NAGALANI.

MY MEN
DEALT
WITH HIM.



YOU PROMISED
TO RELEASE SARA
TO ME.

TO GIVE YOUR
BLESSING AND
GUARANTEE OUR
SAFE PASSAGE TO
LEIMURIA.

YOU'RE
AN OILY,
SNAKE FUCK,
KADIR.

BUT AT LEAST YOU
GET TO DIE KNOWING
THE TRUTH.

SARA
NEVER
LOVED
YOU---

--SHE USED
YOU.



I'M SORRY
TO HAVE
PUT YOU
THROUGH
THIS.

WE DID
WHAT WE
HAD TO
DO---



WE CAN USE THIS NEW
PILLAR TO FOLLOW
THE CHILDREN...

DAMN IT,
GAHJU! WE MIGHT
HAVE HAD
OTHER USES FOR---



BLAM BLAM
BLAM





"YOU WON'T STOP ME
FROM FINDING THEM!"

YOU EVER
WONDER HOW
MUCH BETTER OUR
LIVES WOULD'VE
BEEN IF DAD HAD
JUST DIED YEARS
AGO?

NO!

THAT'S
AWFUL,
PIA!

MOM COULD HAVE FOUND
SOMEONE BETTER AND
WE COULD HAVE HAD
SOME SEMBLANCE
OF A FAMILY.

CAN YOU THINK
OF ONE TIME HE
PRIORITIZED
US?

ONE TIME
IT WASN'T
US GOING TO
HIM.

HE WAS
WORKING TO
SUPPORT US! HE
DID STUFF WITH US!
HE WASN'T BAD
LIKE YOU WANT
TO REMEMBER.

THEN WHY
HAVEN'T I
SHED A SINGLE
TEAR FOR HER?

I'M NOT JUST
TRYING TO
BE HORRIBLE,
NATE.

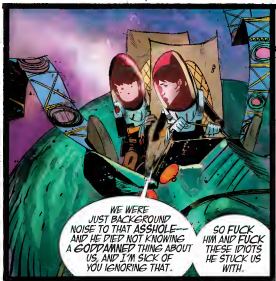
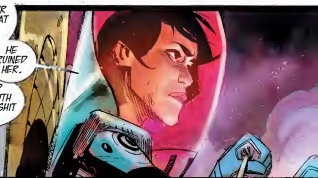
MOM HID
IT FROM YOU,
BUT SHE
COULDN'T HIDE
IT FROM
ME.

HIS
ABANDONMENT
SHATTERED
HER.

YEAR BY
YEAR SHE
DISAPPEARED.

HER HEART
WAS SHREDDED
INTO A MILLION
PIECES BECAUSE
HE LOVED
WORK MORE
THAN HER.

WORK AND
REBECCA.





"...WE'RE GONNA
TAKE CARE OF
OURSELVES."

FORTY MINUTES
UNTIL THE PILLAR
JUMPS. BECCA,
WE SHOULD GET
PACKED UP.



YOU
OKAY?

IT'S
JUST...

WATCHING
HELPLESSLY AS
MY FRIENDS DIE,
AS CHILDREN--



NATE AND PIA
WEREN'T YOUR
FAULT--NONE OF
THIS WAS--



GRANT
SHOULDN'T HAVE
BROUGHT HIS
KIDS INTO THE
LAB.

IT WAS
CARELESS...

OR MAYBE I'VE
BOUGHT INTO
KADIE'S BULLSHIT,
AND HE'S
MANIPULATING US
LIKE USUAL...
SHIFTING THE
BLAME.



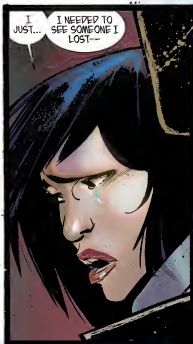
BUT IN THE
END IT DOESN'T
MATTER WHO'S
TO BLAME.

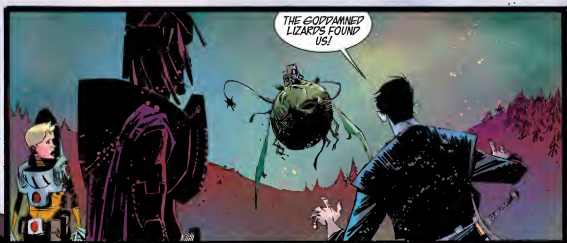


I JUST
WANT
TO GET
HOME.

IT DOES
MATTER.

THE
TRUTH
IS...

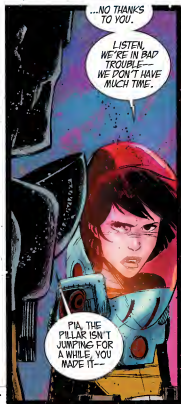






THANK GOD,
THANK SWEET
GOD!

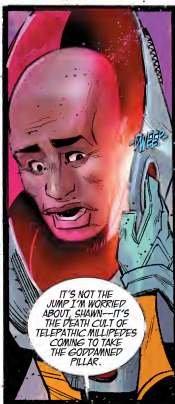
YEAH,
THANK GOD,
EVERYTHING'S
GREAT, HOORAH.
THE KIDS ARE
ALIVE...



...NO THANKS
TO YOU.

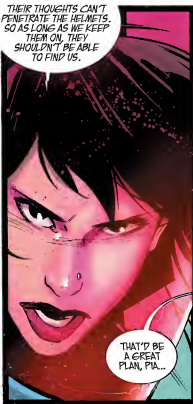
LISTEN,
WE'RE IN BAD
TROUBLE—
WE DON'T HAVE
MUCH TIME.

PIA, THE
PILLAR ISN'T
JUMPING FOR
A WHILE, YOU
MADE IT—



IT'S NOT THE
JUMP I'M WORRIED
ABOUT, SHAWN—IT'S
THE DEATH CULT OF
TELEPATHIC MILLIPEDES
COMING TO TAKE
THE GODDAMNED
PILLAR.

THEIR THOUGHTS CAN'T
PENETRATE THE HELMETS,
SO AS LONG AS WE KEEP
THEM ON, THEY
SHOULDN'T BE ABLE
TO FIND US.



THAT'D BE
A GREAT
PLAN, PIA...



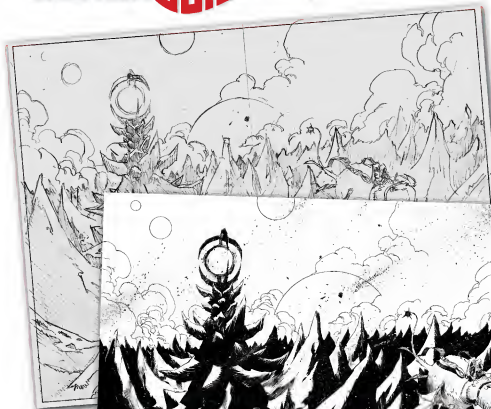
...IF ALL
OF US HAD
ONE.

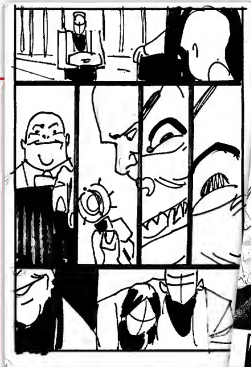
TO BE CONTINUED!



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BLACK SCIENCE PROCESS





NEXT ISSUE

BLACK SCIENCE



RICK REMENDER
MATTEO SCALERA
DEAN WHITE



\$3.50



THE HEAVIEST TRIP IS THE ONE BACK HOME.

MATT FRACTION

CHRISTIAN WARD

ODYC

A GENDER-BENT
EYE-POPPING
PSYCHEDELIC
SCIENCE FICTION
ODYSSEY
BEGINS HERE!

image

NOVEMBER

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**So, a warrior scarecrow god
walks into a bar...**

RUMBLE

**JOHN ARCUDI
JAMES HARREN
DAVE STEWART**



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